

(I'm Your) Hoochie Coochie Man

Dion

The gypsy woman told my mother, while fore I was born
I gotta boy child comin', he's gonna be a son of a gun
He gonna make pretty womens, jump and shout
Then the world wanna know, what's it all about
I'm a hero, everybody knows I'm him
I'm your hoochie coochie man
Everybody knows I him

I got a black cat bone, I got a mojo too
I got the John de Conqueror, I'm gonna mess with you
I'm gonna make you women, lead me by my hand
Then the world will know, I'm your hoochie coochie man

I'm a hero, everybody knows I'm him
Well you know the hoochie coochie man
Everybody knows I him

On the seventh hour, on the seventh month
On the seventh day, the seven doctors say
He was born for good luck, and that you'll see
I got seven hundred dollars, and don't you mess with me

I'm a hero, everybody knows I'm him
Well you know the hoochie coochie man
Everybody knows I him